

THE EPWORTH LEAGUE CANADIAN SILVER JUBILEE

1889 — OCTOBER — 1914

Commemorative Programme

Prepared and issued by the General Board
for use by local leagues on

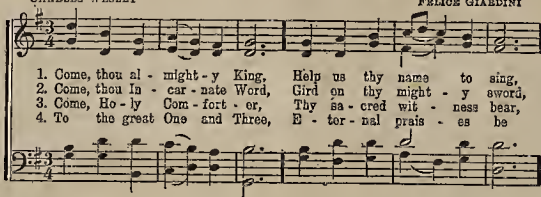
OCTOBER 25th AND 26th, 1914

1. Hymn of Praise.

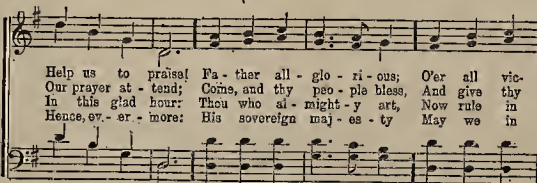
COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

CHARLES WESLEY

FELICE GIARDINI



1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
2. Come, thou la - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,
4. To the great One and Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be



Help us to praise! Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous; O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tand; Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence, ev - er - more: His sovereign maj - es - ty May we in



to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
world suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power!
glo - ry see, And to a - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore! A - men.

2. Prayer of Thanksgiving. Led by the Pastor.

3. Hymn. Tune, "Tallis Ordinal."

O God of Bethel, by whose hand Thy people still are fed; Who through this weary pilgrimage Hast all our fathers led:	Give us each day our daily bread, And raiment fit provide. O spread Thy covering wings around, Till all our wanderings cease, And at our Father's loved abode Our souls arrive in peace!
Our vows, our prayers, we now present Before Thy throne of grace; God of our fathers, be the God Of their succeeding race!	Such blessings from Thy gracious hand Our humble prayers implore; And Thou shalt be our chosen God And portion evermore.
Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide;	

4. Three Minute Addresses. By Three Leaguers.

- (1) Retrospective.....Looking behind.
- (2) Prospective.....Looking ahead.
- (3) Intropective.....Looking within.

5. Hymn.

LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL.

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF

HENRY SMART

1. Lead on, O King E-ter-nal, The day of merris has come; Banish forth in fields of conquest
2. Lead on, O King E-ter-nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And ho-li-ness shall whisper
3. Lead on, O King E-ter-nal, We follow, not with fear, For gladness breaths like morning
Thy tents shall be our home. Thro' days of prep-a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us
The sweet a'-men of peace; For not with sword's loud clashing, Nor roll of stir-ring
Where'er thy face appears; Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour-ney in its
strong; And now, O King E-ter-nal, We lift our bat-tle song.
drums; With deeds of love and mer-cy, The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
light; The crown a-waits the conquest; Lead on, O God of might. A-men.

C. Our Standards: What the Epworth League Stands for.

1. To the Individual. (Three Minute Address.)

7. Responsive Reading.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes;
And I shall keep it unto the end.

*Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law;
Yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.*

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments;
For therein do I delight.

*Incline my heart unto thy testimonies,
And not to covetousness.*

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity,
And quicken thou me in thy way.

*Confirm unto thy servant thy word,
Which tendeth unto the fear of thee.*

Turn away my reproach which I fear;
For thy judgments are good.

*Behold, I have longed after thy precepts:
Quicken me in thy righteousness.*

Let thy mercies also come unto me,
O Lord,
Even thy salvation, according to thy word.

*So shall I have an answer for him that reproacheth me;
For I trust in thy word.*

And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth;
For I have hoped in thy judgments.

*So shall I keep thy law continually
Forever and ever.*

And I will walk at liberty;
For I seek thy precepts.

*I will also speak of thy testimonies before kings,
And will not be ashamed.*

And I will delight myself in thy commandments,
Which I have loved.

*I will lift up my hands also unto thy commandments, which I have loved;
And I will meditate in thy statutes.*

8. Hymn.

LORD, SPEAK TO ME THAT I MAY SPEAK.

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak in liv - ing ech - oes of thy tone;
As thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone. A - MEN.

- 2 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the rock, and strong in thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
- 3 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.
- 4 O give thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power

- A word in season, as from thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.
- 5 O fill me with thy fullness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.
 - 6 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, thy joy, thy glory share.

FRANCIS R. HAVESAL

9. Our Standards: What the Epworth League Stands for.
2. To the Church. (Three Minute Address.)

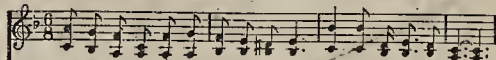
10. Solo and Chorus.

HELP SOMEBODY TO-DAY.

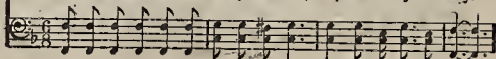
Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

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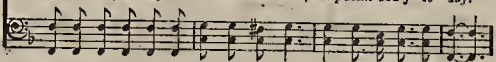
Chas. H. Gabriel.



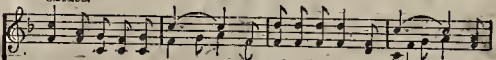
1. Look all a-round you, find some one in need, Help some-bod-y to - day!
2. Man-y are wait-ing a kind, lov-ing word, Help some-bod-y to - day!
3. Man-y have bur-dens too heav-y to bear, Help some-bod-y to - day!
4. Some are dis-cour-aged and wear-y in heart, Help some-bod-y to - day!



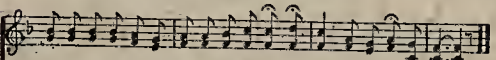
Tho' it be lit-tle—a neigh-bor-ly deed—Help some-bod-y to - day!
Then hast a mes-sage, O let it be heard, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Grief is the por-tion of some ev-ry-where, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Some one the jour-ney to heav-en should start, Help some-bod-y to - day!



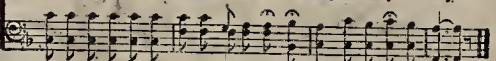
CHORUS.



Help some-bod-y to - day, . . . Some-bod-y a-long life's way; . . . Let
to - day. home-ward way.



sor-row be end-ed, The friend-less be-friend-ed, Oh, help some-bod-y to - day!



11. Our Standards: What the Epworth League Stands for.
 2. To the Nation. (Three Minute Address.)

12. CHORUS.

BANNERS ROYAL.

GRACE GORDON.
Unison.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. The roy - al ban - ners lead the way, In splen - dor bright they shine,
2. The roy - al ban - ners lead the way, While songs of tem - ple ring,
3. The roy - al ban - ners lead the way, By faith we for - ward press,

The cross still glows with mys - tic rays, We con - quer by this sign.
 Their crim - son folds with joy dis - play, The stand - ard of the King.
 Till earth shall own her sov - reign sway, His ho - ly name com - fess.

REFRAIN.

Lead on, lead on, O ban - ners bright, We'll con - quer for the

King of kings, The Lord of lords, Press on, press on till

flags are furled, And Christ in end - less pow'r shall reign, O'er all the world.

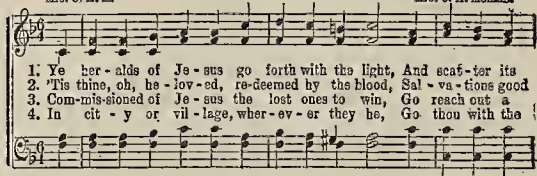
13. Our Standards: What the Epworth League Stands for.
4. To the Kingdom of God. (Three Minute Address.)

14. Chorus.

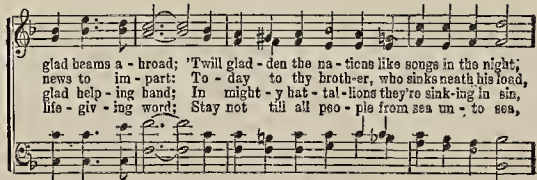
HERALDS OF JESUS.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

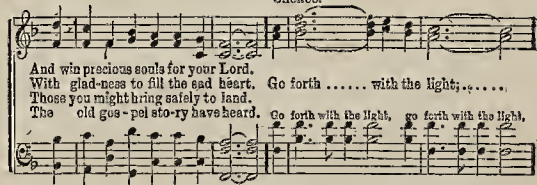


1. Ye her-alds of Je-sus go forth with the light, And scat-ter its
2. 'Tis thine, oh, be-lov-ed, re-deemed by the blood, Sal-va-tions good
3. Com-mis-sioned of Je-sus the lost ones to win, Go reach out a
4. In cit-y or vil-lage, wher-ev-er they be, Go thou with the

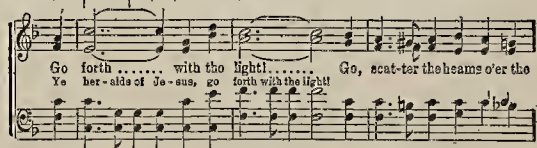


glad beams a-broad; 'Twill glad-den the na-tions like songs in the night,
news to im-part: To-day to thy broth-er, who sinks neath his load,
glad help-ing hand; In might-y hat-tal-ions they're sink-ing in sin,
life-giv-ing word; Stay not till all peo-ple from sea un-to sea,

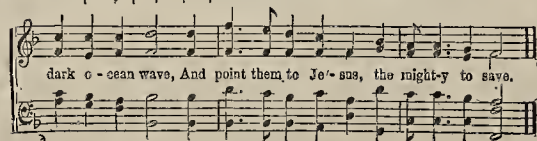
CHORUS.



And win precious souls for your Lord.
With glad-news to fill the sad heart. Go forth with the light;.....
Those you might bring safely to land.
The old gos-pel sto-ry have heard. Go forth with the light, go forth with the light,



Go forth with the light!..... Go, scat-ter the beams o'er the
Ye her-alds of Je-sus, go forth with the light!



dark o-cean wave, And point them to Je'-sus, the right-y to save,

15. Offering. For the General Fund. Be Liberal.

16. Facing the Future. By a Junior.

17. Responsive Reading.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall
not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green
pastures;

*He leadeth me beside still waters.
He restoreth my soul;
He leadeth me in the paths of
righteousness for his name's
sake.*

Yea, though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art
with me;

Thy rod and thy staff, they com-
fort me.

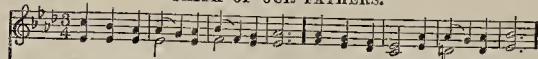
*Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine ene-
mies:*

*Thou anointest my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.*

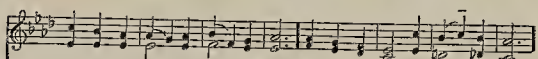
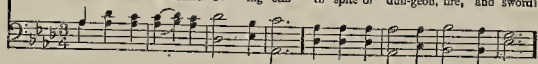
Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow me all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of
the Lord forever.

18. Hymn.

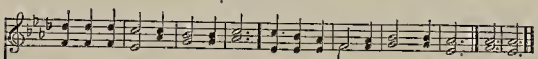
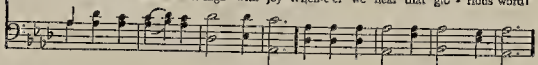
FAITH OF OUR FATHERS.



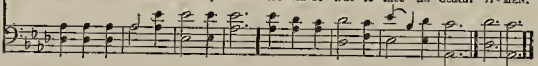
1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword!



O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!



Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! A - MEN.



2 Our fathers, chained in prisons-dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for these!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

3 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

FREDERICK W. FABER

19. Consecration Prayer. Led by the Pastor.

20. Closing Chorus.

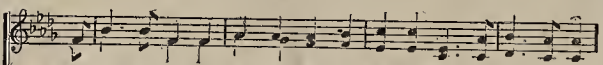
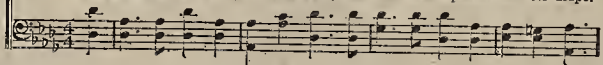
THE EPWORTH LEAGUE HYMN.

Dedicated to the Epworth League of Saint Paul's M. E. Church, Fort Worth, Texas.

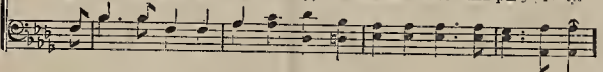
Words and Music by LAURA HUBBARD JACCARD.



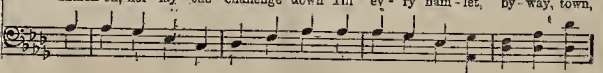
1. Ye hosts of Christians, young and strong, And leagued in war against the wrong,
2. Then fol - low him and his commands, Go preach his word in heathen lands!
3. Lift high the cross for his dear sake, That cross with Epworth col - ors drape:



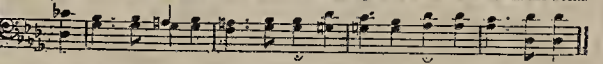
What triumphs lie with - in your scope, And for the Church what pow'r, what hope!
Look up, lift up the poor, the weak; For burdened souls in kind - ness seek.
The red, the blood of Cal - va - ry; The white for love and pur - i - ty.



Put on God's armor, burnished bright, With Truth's strong sword be armed for fight;
In cheerless homes leave bright ring flow'rs, Sweet comfort give in dark'ning hours;
March on, nor lay the challenge down Till ev - 'ry ham - let, by - way, town,



Let "All for Christ and Christ for all!" Ring from your lips, the bat - tle call.
In times of stress your voic - es raise In pray'rs of faith and songs of praise.
Has seen the Epworth flag unfurled And Epworth hands reach round the world.



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21. Announcements.

22. Benediction and Dismissal.